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CONGRESSMEN PLAY BALL.

Democrats Defeat Republicans by a Score of 26 to 16.

A dispatch of recent date from Washington, D. C., says: With "Uncle Joe" McKim taking on and powerless to resist the minority to order, or bring in a rule shutting off base-hits, the Democrats of the House of Representatives whopped all sorts of tariff bills out of the Republicans at the National League park, and won the most famous congressional baseball game on record, by the thrilling score of 26 to 16. The minority wanted to make it 16 to 1, but the Republicans refused that proposition.

The Democratic victory—the first of the new session—was followed by a landslide. The deluge did not descend until the seventh inning battle had ended with the stout members all puffing and blowing from running bases and chasing balls, and the lean members prone on the grass from exhausted energy. The crowd which witnessed the game was really weary from laughter. The lineup included many distinguished athletes.

President Taft did not attend—he was at Cherry Chase with Vice-President Sherman—playing golf.

But different kinds of baseball were played than ever before were crowded into seven innings. Strange as it may seem, it was not at all bad.

Representative Hefin, of Alabama, playing in one of the outer gardens, resembled one strikingly of Ty Cobb. No one ventured to tell Mr. Hefin just yet. Once he had a chance to be a hero. The Republican suddenly came to life in the fifth inning, and were scoring eight, or nine or ten runs, when a line fly went winging out into left field straight at Hefin. The portly Alabamian, who played in white flannel trousers with a black silk watch fob dangling from his belt, cast one weather eye at the ball, and another at his bare hands, and "ducked." The hit ought to have been good for a home run, but Representative Howland, of Ohio, fell exhausted on the second sack and yelled for some one to come out and finish the run.

Representative Nicholas Longworth, of Ohio, signed at a tremendous outlay, it was said, failed to live up to his advertisement. He presented a natty appearance in golf trousers, brown stockings and negligee shirt, but he "carried out" twice with two men on base, got a base on balls once, and then in the last half of the seventh, showed a flash of rare speed when he lost out a tiny little infield hit.

The official score looked too much like a house tariff bill coming out of the senate committee on finance to be printed in full. The Republicans stuck to their original line up throughout the game, but the Democrats wore themselves out making ten rounds in the second, and after that substitutes were frequently called for.

The nearest the newspaper scorers—old hands at the business—could come to the base-hits and errors was to give the Democrats 23 of the former—no one intended—and 5 of the latter. The Republicans are credited with 20 safe hits and 9 errors.

Texas leaguers were there in bunches, and once in chasing a pop fly the Republican catcher and pitcher collided with fearful results. Representative Burke, of Pennsylvania, who was at the receiving end for the majority, is of slight build, when he crashed into pitcher Gaines, of West Virginia, the little catcher was sent heels over head to the ground. He picked himself up unharmed, and then while he and the pitcher were doing an "Alphonso and Gaston" stunt, three Democrats with a warped idea of chivalrous courtesy, raced home and added three runs to their already opulent total.

Deep, dark, dank rumors were in circulation for a time that "ringers" would be introduced into the contest, but when they lined up the nine Republicans were all stalwart grand old party men, while the Democrats were of as pure a Jeffersonian strain as the hills of Monticello ever knew.

The first victory of the day for the free traders was won at the gate. The game was supposed to be for charity, but everybody seemed to have a pass.

The Republicans were captained by Representative Tener, of Pennsylvania,

who played short. Representative Gaines and Representative Burke made an excellent battery. In fact, Mr. Burke caught so well in the second inning that one of his colleagues called out:

"For heaven's sake, Burke, come on and catch one ball anyway."

The Democrats had for their leader Representative Kinkead, of New Jersey, who played second in a way that would turn Lajoie green with envy.

Representative Webb, of North Carolina, pitched for the Democrats, and outside of the fifth inning "had the game well in hand."

Representative Oldfield, of Arkansas, the catcher, had a shade on Mr. Burke. In fact, it was in the battery work that the Democrats excelled, although their slugging was a marvelous revelation to Washington baseball enthusiasts. The Washington public long ago had forgotten what a home run looked like, until Representative O'Connell, of Boston, Mass., a star swatter of the Democrats, lined out in the seventh. He brought in two other runs ahead of

pitched ball—they had plenty of time to dodge.

Score. R H E
Democrats.....21 0 2 0 0 5 7-26 23 5
Republicans.....2 0 1 0 1 0 1 2-16 20 9

The line up: Democrats—Oldfield, Arkansas, c; Webb, North Carolina, p; Hughes, New Jersey, 1b; Kinkead, New Jersey, 2b; Garrett, Tennessee, rf; McDearmot, Illinois, lf and cf; Robinson, Arkansas, rf; O'Connell, Massachusetts, ss and 3b; Dan Driscoll, New York, ss and 3b; Hefin, Alabama, lf; Cox, Ohio, cf.

Republicans—Burke, Pennsylvania, c; Gaines, West Virginia, p; Dawson, Iowa, 2b; Longworth, Ohio, cf; Cole, Ohio, rf; Ames, Massachusetts, lf; Tener, Pennsylvania, ss; Howland, Ohio, 1b, Thomas, Ohio, 3b.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercises or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by Barclay & Groover Druggist.

Glanders in Man.

Glanders is a disease of horses, but one from which, unfortunately, human beings are not entirely exempt. Formerly cases of human glanders were thought to be exceedingly few and far between, the statistics of the register-general in England, for example, showing a mortality of only one or two a year. Lately, however, with improved means of diagnosis at our command, it has been proved that many persons had glanders and died of it with the real nature of the disease unrecognized.

The ulcers have been diagnosed as tuberculosis, as those of typhoid, or smallpox, or of some form of blood poisoning, and they have been treated accordingly, with, of course, fatal results: for glanders is a very dreadful disease, the cure of which depends upon prompt and radical measures.

Today there is no excuse for any failure in correct diagnosis, because the special bacillus causing glanders—called the bacillus mallei—is peculiar to this disease.

It is naturally those whose work

Attempts have been made to get an antitoxic serum, but so far these have not been successful.

The best fight against glanders has been in the line of eradication of the disease by means of the mallein test on all suspicious animals. Any horse which reacts to this test is at once killed. In England it is now the rule that most of the large stables are regularly tested with mallein.

Stablemen and all people working around horses should be taught the value of cleanliness, and especially the need of great care when troubled with any abrasion of the skin or open wounds, however small.—Youth's Companion.

Photographing Wild Animals.

It is vastly more difficult to photograph game than to shoot it. Nothing worth shooting should escape a rifle at a hundred yards, while it is seldom worth while to use a camera on gam at more than a fourth of that distance. Even then, however near the game may be, it is much easier to miss it with a camera than is commonly believed. If the camera is tipped a very little to one side when the exposure is made, the necessity of trimming the picture to conform to the horizon line, may spoil it.

Pressing the button a small fraction of a second too early, or too late, may ruin the result. I once posed for the Camera-Man when he attempted to illustrate the shooting of an alligator. The reptile was in a little pond on the border of the Big Cypress Swamp of Florida. As I stood on the bank a Cracker boy who was with me grunted like a young alligator. This brought to the surface of the water the head of a big gator who was in search of his supper. I fired at the reptile with a gun charged with magnesium powder and at the same instant the Camera-Man pressed the button of his camera which was trained on the whole outfit. Out of several trials only one was successful. An exposure made the fiftieth of a second too soon missed the discharge of the weapon, which was the important feature of the show, and when the button was pressed the tenth of a second too late, the stream of fire and smoke, which should have been pouring from the muzzle of the gun, was entirely disconnected from it, producing a ridiculous effect.—A. W. Dimock in the August, Van Norden Magazine.

What \$10 Did.

Mr. Brown keeps a boarding house. Around the table sit his wife, Mrs. Brown; the village milliner, Mrs. Andrews; Mr. Black, the boarder; Mr. Jordan, the carpenter; Mr. Hanley, the seed and lumber merchant.

Mr. Brown took \$10 out of his pocket-book and handed it to Mrs. Brown, with the remark that there was \$10 toward the \$20 he had promised her. Mrs. Brown handed the bill to Mrs. Andrews, the milliner, saying, "That pays for my new bonnet." Mrs. Andrews in turn gave it to Mr. Jordan, remarking that it would pay for the carpenter work he had done for her. Mr. Jordan handed it to Mr. Hanley, requesting his receipted bill for lumber. Mr. Hanley gave it back to Mr. Brown, saying, "That pays \$10 on my board." Mr. Brown passed it to Mrs. Brown, saying he had now paid her the \$20 he had promised her. She in turn paid Mr. Black to settle her pastry and bread account. Mr. Black handed it to Mr. Hanley, asking for the amount of his flour bill, says the Durand Courier. Mr. Hanley again remarked that it settled for that month's board, whereupon Mr. Brown put it in his pocket, remarking that he hadn't supposed a greenback would go so far.

But, suppose Mrs. Brown had sent to a mail order house for a new bonnet, then that \$10 would have gone out and never come back.

There is a moral to this: Spend your money with home merchants.—Brewton (Ala.) Advertiser.

A Millionaire's Baby

Attended by the highest priced baby specialists could not be cured of stomach or bowel trouble any quicker or surer than your baby if you give it McGee's Baby Elixer. Cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Price 25 cents and 40 cents. Sold by Suwannee Drug Co.

Suwannee Democrat, \$1.00 a Year.

HOT SHOT FOR JULY

WE ARE OVERSTOCKED ON

Ladies' Oxfords,
Slippers & Pumps

Men's Black and
Tan Oxfords

And in order to move this stock we are going to put on a Special

REDUCTION SALE, BEGINNING JULY 1

The Stock Is All New, Seasonable Goods

READ OUR REDUCTION PRICES CAREFULLY

All Ladies' Oxfords, Pumps and Slippers in Black or Tan

Former price \$3.50—Reduction Sale Price, \$3 00
Former price 3.00—Reduction Sale Price, 2 50
Former price 2.50—Reduction Sale Price, 2 00
Former price 2.00—Reduction Sale Price, 1 65
Former price 1.75—Reduction Sale Price, 1 50
Former price 1.50—Reduction Sale Price, 1 15

Men's Oxfords, Black and Tan Specials

1 lot Stetson Tans, worth \$5.50..... Now \$4 50
1 lot Whitcomb Oxfords, worth \$3.50—Now 3 00
1 lot Whitcomb Oxfords, worth 3.00—Now 2 50
1 lot Whitcomb Oxfords, worth 2.75—Now 2 25
1 lot Gun Kid, worth \$2.75.....Now 2 25
1 lot Gun Kid, worth 2.00.....Now 1 65
1 lot Haywood Special, worth \$4.50—Now 3 50

No goods will be charged at above prices. These prices are for SPOT CASH. Reduction Sale Commences JULY FIRST. Remember the date. You can SAVE MONEY by buying your footwear during this SALE

S. J. WHITE LIVE OAK
FLORIDA

him and scored in the midst of so much excitement that Catcher Burke threw the ball to a Democrat in the dense crowd around home base.

Once a thin Democrat began to chase a fat one around the bases after making a long hit to center, caught up with him at third, and then the two ran home together. Catcher Burke got the ball in plenty of time to make the most phenomenal double play on record by tagging the two runners out with a "take this, and that." But he dropped the ball.

The problem of securing a satisfactory umpire was a hard one. The Democrats declared that if Speaker Cannon acted, they hadn't a chance on earth. The Gordian knot was cut when the Rev. Father James Reynolds, of Red Bank, N. J., was selected. He umpired the bases and had only one decision to make. Mike O'Day, ground keeper of the park, was offered as the sacrifice on balls and strikes. Two or three threats to kill him had no serious outcome. And nobody got hit by a

How to Get Rid of Flies.

Ten or fifteen cents worth of "Quassia Chips," to be had at any drug store, will rid a house of flies for an entire season. Cover the bottom of a plate or a tin lid with the chips. Cover with water and add a little molasses or sugar. Place in the window. The same chips can be used over and over again by adding water from time to time. The flies are very fond of this sweetened quassia water and the least sip is fatal to them and they usually die within a foot or two of the plate. For stores, groceries, meat shops, etc., there is nothing to equal this. Quassia chips are not poisonous to men, women, children or anything except flies.—Ex.

A Contented Woman

Is always found in the same house with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It keeps every member of the family free from aches and pains, it heals cuts, burns and scalds and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and all muscular soreness and stiffness. 26c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by Suwannee Drug Co.

keeps them in close contact with horses who are most in danger of glanders, and it has also been known to attack several members of a family where the father worked in a stable, and one case has been reported where a washerwoman caught it from infected clothing.

Glanders may be either acute or chronic. There may be a slow succession of abscesses attacking the muscles, or crawling along the lymphatic system for months. Sometimes, after surgical treatment, these abscesses will heal, and there will be no further symptoms; sometimes a slow, chronic case will suddenly burst out into a violent acute one, and death issue.

Other cases are acute from the first, and may be mistaken for blood poisoning from some other cause, or for an acute specific fever until the terrible eruption appears, too late for any treatment to be of avail.

As to treatment, there is little that is cheerful to be said. Thorough cutting out of the local sore is the one and only thing on which to pin any faith.